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POETRY.

THE POET'S HOME.

At a "Tell me, ye winded winds!"
Give answer, rolling waves!
Where must the minstrel go
To find some quiet land,
Untroubled by the world,
Some consecrated spot,
Where passions are unknown,
And on the violet turf
A light is never thrown?
The waves reply, while hurrying on the strand,
"Earth, in her ample bosom, owns no such land!"

Answer, ye winded winds!
Where can the minstrel find
A wreath amid whose leaves
No express is entwined?
A crown of fragrant flowers
That may become a brow
O'er which no shadow of care
Hath driven the dark plough?
And the winds answer, "Sunshine hath not smiled
On a wreath like this in all our wanderings wild!"

Oh! answer, aged Earth!
Where will the land obtain
Reward for aye drear
Created by his brain;
A recompense for toil
In lands obscure and cold,
While one by one his hopes
Expiring, turn to mold?
Earth makes reply, "The land's reward is rest
Under the green robe of his mother's breast!"

Give answer, journeying birds,
That northern fields forsake
In quest of tropic groves,
Green leaved and sunny glades—
Will ye not reach a clime
Whose radiance may control
The wild, untroubled wild,
That haunts the poet's soul?
And the birds warble, "By our flight be taught
That not in vain are homes of beauty sought."

Give answer, twinkling stars!
For lord of life and day
Canst thou some kingdom fair
Be found far away,
Where sleep may fall like lava
Upon his wearied powers—
A sunny land of calm,
Untroubled by our strife
And the stars answer, "At the foot of song,
In heaven, to more the minstrel's wrong."

AGRICULTURE.

FARM WORK FOR SEPTEMBER.—The early harvests are now secured and the latter harvests will hardly commence in earnest before October. Therefore September occurs when the regular business of farming is not pressing, and when much may be done in the way of permanent improvement of the farm.

This is a time when the weather is cool, and September is the most pleasant month in the twelve for those who delight in field exercise and in making important improvements in their farm lots. Rocks may be dug up—stumps cleared away—and walls may be laid, even in grounds that cannot be approached in other seasons. Bushes may be cut, and in some cases hauled out of low lands by oxen—rough grounds may be ploughed and prepared for another year, and grain may be sown on old ground or new.

Draining and preparing bogs and other low grounds for grass are performed better in September than in any month, as there is now more leisure and less annoyance from wet. And the fore part of the month is a fit time to sow herdsgrass and red-top on grass grounds that have been turned for such a purpose. A top dressing is always required in this mode of seeding, and those who expect good crops by turning the sward and sowing grass seed without manure may expect to be disappointed.

Some farmers sow winter grain with their grass seed on lands that they are laying down in August and September, but this does not succeed well—the one interferes too much with the other. Grass alone or grain alone will do better. In the spring the sowing is different, the grass does not grow high enough to interfere with the grain.

Peat mud may now be dug to be carried on to high grounds. If it is piled up and covered with bushes, straw, &c., it may be hauled away on sleds in the winter. It should be done before the frost penetrates deep.

RECIPIES.

FOR INVALIDS.—Have two quarts of water boiling, into which throw six fresh dry figs, previously opened, and two apples, previously cut into six or eight pieces each; let the whole boil twenty minutes, then pour them together into a basin to cool, then pass through a sieve; drain the figs, which will be also good to eat.

Put twelve French plums in a stew-pan, with a spoonful of brown sugar, a gill of water, a little cinnamon, and some thin rind of a lemon; let them stew twenty minutes, then pour them in a basin until cold, take them from their syrup and eat them dry. They are sometimes stewed in wine or water, either port, sherry, or claret.

TO PREVENT DYSENTERY.—Avoid exposure to damp or night air, and avoid coarseness. When the dysentery appears in a neighborhood, school, or family, purge all those who are well, with a dose of salts. Dr. Rush knew a whole regiment preserved by this means.

SHORTER TALES.

THE YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

By CAROLINE ORNE.

"I hope, Emily, that you don't think I expect you to work—to spend the bright morning hours in the kitchen, when we commence keeping house," said George Brenton to his young wife.

This remark was made as he left the room, in reply to something which Emily had been saying relative to their projected plan of housekeeping. Mrs. Anderson, her mother, entered the parlor at one door, as her son-in-law left it by another. "And I hope," said she, "that, for your own sake, as well as for your husband's, you will not think of fulfilling his expectations—that is, strictly speaking."

"And why not? George is always pleased to have any suggestion of his attended to, however indirectly it may be made."

"He would not be pleased, if on trial, it should compromise any of his customary enjoyments. George's income, as yet, is not sufficient to authorize you to keep more than one girl, who must be maid-of-all-work; and even if you should be so fortunate as to procure one, who understands the different kinds of household labor, there will be times when it will be necessary for you to perform some part of it yourself—much more so to superintend it."

"But mother, you know how I always have hated the kitchen."

"This is a dislike which necessity will, or at least ought to overcome. You have never felt that there was much responsibility attached to the performance of such household tasks as I have always required of you, and, in truth there never has been, as I could always, have very well dispensed with them. I required them for your own good, rather than my own. Before habits of industry are formed, necessity is the only thing which will overcome our natural propensity to indulge in idleness."

"I am sure that I am not indolent. I always have my music, embroidery, or reading to attend to. As to being chained down to household drudgery, I cannot think of it, and I am certain that it would be as much against George's wishes as mine."

"It would undoubtedly be gratifying to him, whenever he had an hour or two, which he could spend at home, to see you tastefully dressed, and to have you at leisure so as to devote your time wholly to him."

"You make George out to be extremely selfish, which I am sure he is not."

"No, not more so, than we all are."

"Why, mother, I am sure you are not selfish. You are always ready to sacrifice your own enjoyment for the sake of promoting that of others."

"I have been subjected to a longer course of discipline, than either you or George. I have lived long enough to know, that the true secret of making ourselves happy, is to endeavor to make others so. This is, at least, the case with all those whose finer sensibilities have not been blunted, or more properly speaking, have been rightly cultivated. But it will do no good to enter into a metaphysical discussion of the subject. The course proper to be pursued by a woman, whose husband's income is rather limited, appears to me, perfectly plain."

"The course proper for me to pursue, is that which will best please George."

"Certainly, and that is precisely what I would advise you to do; but I don't think that literally acting upon this suggestion of his, respecting domestic duties, will please him for any great length of time."

Emily made no reply to this. She had decided in her own mind to obey the wishes of George, more especially, as they exactly accorded with her own.

A few weeks from the time of the foregoing conversation, George and Emily Brenton commenced housekeeping. Their house was neatly and handsomely furnished, and though the influence of Emily's mother, Experience Breck, a girl thirty-five years old, who well understood domestic labor, undertook to perform the duties of chambermaid, laundress, and cook, for what all concerned, considered a reasonable compensation.

Their home, to make use of George's words, the first time he saw Emily's parents, after everything was satisfactorily arranged, "was a little paradise." Pedy (the diminutive for Experience) was the best of cooks and clear-starchers, and never had he tasted such savory soups, and meat roasted so exactly to a turn, or such puddings and such pastry and never had it been his fortune to wear shirt-bosoms and collars,

which so completely emulated the drifted snow."

"And Emily too—she was the dearest and most cheerful of wives, and so bright an atmosphere always surrounded her, that one might almost imagine that she was a bundle of animated sunbeams. She was always ready to sing and play to him, or to listen while he read to her from some favorite author."

This eulogy was succeeded by an invitation to Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, to dine with them the ensuing day, that they might judge for themselves that he did not color the picture of their domestic bliss too highly.

The invitation was accepted, and Emily could not help taking her mother aside to tell her that since they saw each other, she had done nothing but read and play on the beautiful harp her uncle gave her, except that when she grew tired of these, she sewed a little, "and yet," she added, with a bright smile, "George has never given me an unkind look—much more an unkind word."

"And you have been housekeeping four whole days."

"Eight days, mother."

"It is only four days since everything was arranged, and you commenced taking your meals regularly at home."

"I know, but then if we can live happily four days, we can four years."

"Yes, if Pedy could always live with you."

"She appears to be quite well satisfied with her situation," was Emily's answer.

There was one at work, however, though neither he nor they realized it, who was sapping their happiness at its very foundation. This was an honest, intelligent farmer, by the name of Simon Lundley, who one day, when in the city, happened to overhear the praises bestowed on Pedy Breck by George Brenton, touching her excellence as a cook and clear-starcher.

"If," thought he, "she could do these well, the same good judgment would direct her how to excel in making butter and cheese; and as his mother who kept his house, was growing old and infirm, it appeared to him, that it would be convenient for her to have some person to assist her in the performance of these and other numerous duties belonging to in-door-work of a farm. He had seen Pedy a few months previous, when on a visit to a sister who resided in the neighborhood of his home, and remembered of having thought it strange that she had never married as well as her sister, as she was remarkably good looking."

Simon Lundley, therefore, the next Sunday, about sunset, arranged in a suit of substantial blue broadcloth, boldly presented himself at George Brenton's front door, and enquired if Miss Breck was at home. It proved to be a fortunate, as well as a bold step. Pedy recognized him at once, and had a kind of a vague recollection, as to the object of his visit, if such might have been the inference drawn from the deep crimson which suddenly suffused her cheeks.

From that time, he visited her regularly every Sunday, and it was soon decided that they should be married in season to enable her to pack the fall butter. This decision, she for sometime, delayed to communicate to Emily, from sheer bashfulness. She could not, she said, when she at last, had wrought herself up to what appeared to her the very pinnacle of boldness, make up her mind to tell her before, for the life of her, but then, she did suppose that Simon kind of had her promise that she would be married to him in just three weeks from the next Sunday.

Emily immediately called on her mother to communicate to her, the melancholy information. Mrs. Anderson saw that these were what might be termed "minor trials," for her daughter in prospective. She hoped that she would be discreet enough not to allow them to be magnified into what might more appropriately be called major trials.

"Don't you think, mother," said Emily, "that you can manage to find me a girl as good as Pedy?"

"I think it will be impossible. Pedy is a kind of *cora avis* in all that appertains to housekeeping. She excels in everything. You will be obliged, now, to limit your expectations. If you can obtain a girl who knows how to cook well, it is the best you can hope to do. Even that, I am afraid will prove very difficult."

"It appears to me, that if girls who are obliged to work for a living, understood what was for their good, they would be at more pains to inform themselves relative to what is expected of them."

"A great difficulty lies in the want of competent teachers. Such things are not known by instinct, and experience, though a good, is a slow teacher."

"If I have got to stay in the kitchen all the time, to teach a girl, I may as well do the work myself."

"I will do the best I can for you, but you must not expect me to find you a girl who will fill Pedy's place, and do not, for your own sake, leaving George out of the question—be too afraid of the kitchen."

Mrs. Anderson fulfilled the promise she made her daughter. She did her best, and felt tolerably well satisfied at being able to find a girl who had done the cooking in a large family in the country for more than a year.

Pedy Breck left Mrs. Brenton Saturday after tea, and Deborah Leach took her place Monday morning. Emily gave her a few general directions, and as usual, seated herself in the parlor with her books, her music, and her embroidery, as resources against ennui. Deborah also was abundantly provided with the means to keep her out of idleness. She said to herself, after receiving the directions from Emily, that she "guessed there wouldn't be time for much grass to grow under her feet that day."

Deborah did not possess Pedy's "slight," at doing housework, and she felt a little discouraged, when she found that besides washing and preparing the dinner, she would be obliged to wash the dishes and do the chamber-work.

"I should think that she might take care of her own chamber," she said to herself, "and I don't think it would hurt her delicate hands a great deal, even if she should wash the dishes."

In consideration of its being washing-day, George had sent home beefsteak for dinner, and Pedy, the same as she always did, had made some pies Saturday, and placed them in the refrigerator, for Sunday and Monday. Deborah had not been much accustomed to broiling steaks, as the family where she had been living considered it more economical, when butter brought such a high price, to fry them with slices of pork; but knowing the celebrity of her predecessor in everything pertaining to the culinary art, she exerted her skill to the utmost, and succeeded in doing them very well, and in tolerable season, so that George, after he came home, had to wait for dinner, only ten minutes, which passed away very quickly, as time always did, when he was with Emily.

Deborah's first attempt at pastry, was a decided failure. It was plain that she had never been initiated into the mysteries of making puff paste, nor did she, when telling over what she called her grievances to a friend, think it worth while, she said, "to pomper the appetite by making pies sweet as sugar itself, when there were thousands of poor souls in the world that would jump at a piece of pie a good deal sorer than what Mr. Brenton and his idle, delicate wife, pretended wasn't fit to eat. She was sure that she put two heaping spoonfuls of sugar into the gooseberry pie, and half as much into the apple pie, and Miss Brenton might make her fruit pies as she called 'em, herself, the next time for 'twas a privilege she didn't covet by no means."

But Mrs. Brenton did not covet the privilege more than she did, and after a great show of firmness on the subject, declaring to herself, and her intimate friend, that she never would give up, and that there was no use talking about it, she concluded she would try again, if Mrs. Brenton would stand right at her elbow and tell her the exact quantity of ingredients she must put into each pie.

"I suppose you calculate to do the ironing?" she said to Emily, Saturday morning.

"No I am sure I don't," was Emily's reply. "I thought you had done it."

"Well, I haven't—I expected that you were going to do it. Miss Hodges, the woman I lived with before I came, here always did it, and she was the richest and gentlest woman in the place. She used to say there wasn't that girl on the face of the earth, that she would trust to starch and iron her fine linens and muslins, and laces."

Emily merely said that she was not in the habit of doing such things herself, and that she should expect her to do them.

Deborah went about her task very unwillingly. She told Emily that she knew she should spite the whole lot, and she proved a true prophetess. The shirt-bosoms and collars bore indispensible evidence that she was not stinted for fuel, the hot flat-iron having left its full impress upon some, while "Charcoal Sketches," of a kind never dreamed of by Neal, were conspicuous on others. As for the muslins and laces, being of a finer fabric, they gave way beneath the vigorous treatment to which they were subjected, and exhibited mere wrecks of their former selves. Not

a single article was wearable which had passed through the severe ordeal of being starched and ironed by Deborah, and what was still more lamentable, many of them could not even like an antique painting or statue, be restored.

"This is too bad," said George, as he contemplated his soiled and scorched linen. "It appears to me, Emily, that you might have seen what the girl was about, before she spoiled the whole."

"How could I?" said Emily, "when she was in the kitchen and I was in the parlor—hem-stitching your linen handkerchiefs? Pedy never needed any overseeing."

Some linen of a coarser texture which had passed through Pedy's hands, was obliged to be resorted to on the present occasion, while Emily concealed her chagrin from George on account of the destruction of some Brussels lace, the gift of the same generous uncle, who gave her the harp. She silently made up her mind, that for the future, she would not trust such articles to the unskilful Deborah.

Hitherto, George, who probably had recalled to mind what he had said to Emily previous to commencing housekeeping, had never, except in a playful manner, alluded to the ill-dressed food which daily made its appearance on the table. To-day, however, when they returned from church and sat down to dinner, probably owing to being a little sore on the subject of the soiled linen, Emily saw him knit his brows in rather a portentous manner, while in no very amiable tone of voice, he said—

"It appears to me, that this girl don't understand how to do anything, as it ought to be done—not even to boil a piece of corned beef. This is as salt as the ocean, and hard as flint. If the girl has common sense, I am sure she could do better if you would give her a few directions. I confess that I am tired of eating ill cooked meat, half done vegetables and of drinking a certain muddy decoction, dignified by the name of coffee."

"Such food is, of course, no more palatable to me than to you, but I thought, by what I have heard you say, that you would not be pleased, when you came home to dinner, to see me with a flushed face, and in an unbecoming dress, which must be the case if I undertake to do the principal part of the cooking myself, and to superintend the whole."

"We must try and get some one, that will do better," said George.

"I don't think that it will be of any use," replied Emily. "We may as well try her another week."

The truth was, she had had, for several days, a dim perception, that the indolence, she had indulged in since released from her mother's influence, was not half so delightful as she had anticipated. Her physical and mental energies had remained so entirely quiescent that she began to think it would be rather a luxury to be a little fatigued. She moreover half suspected that Deborah might, and would do better, if not embarrassed with that feeling of hurry and perplexity, which so many of what in colloquial phrase, are sometimes termed "slow moulded people," experience, when obliged to divide their attention among a variety of objects.

Monday morning, Emily determined that she would turn over a new leaf, and a bright leaf it proved to be. She told Deborah, that for the future, she should take care of her own room, prepare the dessert, and starch and iron all the nicer articles.

"I am glad to hear you say so, ma'am, I am sure," said Deborah, "for when I have to keep going from one thing to another, my head spins round like a top, and I can't do a single thing as it ought to be done. How Pedy Breck got along so smooth and slick with the work, I don't know, nor never shall. I can make as good light bread as ever was—I won't give up to anybody—but when I made the last, my mind was all stirred up with a puddin'-stick, as 'twere, and I couldn't remember whether I put any yeast into it or not."

From this time, all went well. Deborah in her slow way, proved to be a treasure. She told Emily, that "give her time, nobody could heat her at a boiled dish, apple-dumplings, or a loaf of bread," and the result proved that her words were no vain boast.

"I have concluded to follow your advice," said Emily, the next time she saw her mother, "and look into the kitchen occasionally."

"I am glad to hear it, and I have no doubt but that you will enjoy yourself much better for it."

"I am certain that I shall—I do already. You can't imagine, what queer, fretful looking lines were beginning to show themselves on George's brow."

From Hall's Merchants' Magazine.

A COMMERCIAL SKETCH OF NEWPORT, R. I. ISLAND.

By GEORGE C. MARION.

(Continued.)

TONNAGE.
Tons registered. Enrolled and licensed. Total.
1847 5,161 01 4,658 14 10,419 15
1849 5,480 45 4,666 81 10,147 26
1850 5,644 33 4,934 31 10,578 54

NUMBER OF VESSELS CLEARED FOR FOREIGN PORTS.
Vessels. Tons. Men.
1849..... 9 1,307 66
1850..... 17 2,752 127

NUMBER OF VESSELS ENTERED FROM FOREIGN PORTS.
Vessels. Tons. Men.
1849..... 18 3,017 177
1850..... 17 2,692 126

Number of vessels boarded by custom-house boats, in 1848..... 1,325
Number of vessels boarded by custom-house boats, in 1849..... 2,692
Number of vessels boarded by custom-house boats, in 1850..... 3,426

This does not include fishing-vessels, which sometimes enter to the number of two or three hundred a day.

Number of tons employed in coasting trade 4,112 35
" " " " " " 1,516 64
" " " " " " 127 78
" " " " " " 320 13

There are ten light-houses under the superintendence of the collector of Newport, which are kept in order by nine keepers, who are paid, in the aggregate, \$3,200. Whole amount of expenses for the district of Newport, when the Revenue Cutter is in active service, \$18,279 52. The Collector, naval officers, and surveyors depending on fees.

Newport has seven banks, with an aggregate capital of \$680,000, on which an annual dividend of 6 per cent. is usually paid. There is also a bank for savings. Its deposits, which are rapidly increasing, amount, at the present time, to \$190,000.

There is a mine of anthracite coal at the north end of the Island, which is in successful operation; the coal uniformly commanding \$3 a ton, at the mines.

From the foregoing, it will be seen that the trade and Commerce of Newport is very limited; and, had she nothing more to offer, would deserve but little notice from the more prosperous. But, if now on the decline, or, at best, barely sustaining herself, she has seen the day when she was second, in a commercial point, only to Boston and New York, and in foreign trade surpassing the latter. If she is now depressed, it is because her ships were captured and destroyed, her habitations burnt, her sanctuaries profaned, and her merchants scattered, never to return. Her history is now only found in the few pages that are left us, and to these we must turn, if we would glean any facts connected with her Commerce.

The settlers of Rhode Island appreciated its advantages for trading, and at an early day assigned a regular time and place for buying, selling, and exchanging goods. The commencement of the trade in Narraganset Bay was between the natives and the inhabitants of Plymouth; the former having set apart the Island of Prudence (afterwards purchased by the settlers of Rhode Island) as a trading ground. The inhabitants of Rhode Island continued their trade with Plymouth; sending corn, pork, and tobacco in exchange for a few European goods they could not subsist without. The first commercial enterprise from Newport started from Prudence. It was a small vessel, fitted out by the farmers of Rhode Island; the captain, mate, and crew each owning a part. She was sent on a trading voyage to the West Indies. Tradition says she brought, on her return, the first coffee introduced into the colonies. The berry was then known as the *coffee bean*.

The first imperfect statistical account of Rhode Island is found in the answer of the Governor and Company of Rhode Island to questions from the Lords of the Committee of Colonies in 1680. We select such only as relate to the subject in view.

"That as for horse (cavalry) we have but few; but the chief of our militia consists of ten companies of foot; being train-bands, under one commander, and their arms are fire-locks. Our coast is little frequented, and not at all at the present time, with pirates or privateers. As for Foreigners and Indians, we have no commerce with them; but as for our neighbors, the English, we have, and shall endeavor to keep a good correspondence with them. The principal place of trade is Newport, where the generality of the buildings are of wood, and small. We have nine towns, or divisions. The principal merchandise exported are horses and provisions, and the goods imported are a small quantity of the produce of Barbadoes, for our own use. We have several men who deal in buying and selling, though they cannot properly be called merchants; and for planters, we conceive there are about 500, and about 500 other men. We have lately had few or no new-comers, either of English, Scotch, Irish, or Foreigners—only a few

blacks imported. There may be, of whites and blacks, about 200 born a year. We have about 50 marriages a year. The burials for the last seven years, according to computation, amount to 450. We have few merchants, but most of the colony live comfortably by improving the wilderness. We have no shipping belonging to the colony, but only a few sloops. The great obstruction concerning trade is, the want of merchants—men of considerable estate among us. A fishing trade might prove very beneficial were there men of property willing to carry it on. As for goods exported or imported there are very few, and there is no custom-house."

It should be borne in mind that the early settlers were anxious to keep from the Commissioners of Colonies the true state of their prosperity—to depreciate their trade and Commerce, as the surest means of preventing their establishing a system of custom duties. It will be seen by the above, that great stress is laid on the want of merchants and men of estate; and it is also worthy of note that the sloops, alluded to as the only shipping, were large vessels—larger than brigs are now generally built. They were well armed, and carried large crews. With such vessels they carried on a considerable trade with the coast of Africa and the West Indies. Their fears, lest a custom-house should be established, were realized, for in 1682 the General Assembly appointed a naval officer, agreeable to the laws of the mother country, and required all masters of vessels, on their arrival, to make entry of their respective ships and laden, and give bonds as required by Parliament, paying duty on tonnage, &c. This met with general opposition; and in 1686 in a petition from Governor Clarke and Council to King James II., appears the following:—"And further, we humbly petition your Royal favor, that, forasmuch as the port of Newport, Rhode Island, lies in the midst of your Majesty's colonies, it may be a free port for navigation and entries paying duties." There efforts were, however, unavailing, and soon duties were laid on all imported goods.

In 1696 a duty of 12s. 6d. per pipe, was laid on Madeira wine; on Fayal wine, 10s. 5d. the pipe; and on brandy, and all other distilled spirits from foreign places, one penny per gallon. The governor was appointed collector, and received 10 per cent. for his labor. The same year a bond of £1,000 was required of any person to whom a commission was granted for an armed vessel, except as might be fitted by the colony. The trade in fish, at this date, must have been good, for it appears, by the Town Records, that the use of the north end of Goat Island was given to certain persons to cure fish; and in 1751, the use of the south end was given to another company, for the purpose of trying out whale oil.

In 1703 a tonnage duty of one pound of powder, for every ton of shipping entered at the port of Newport, belonging to persons not inhabiting the colony, was laid, to be for the use of the fort at Newport.

1706. An expedition was fitted out to capture a French privateer sloop, which had infested the coast. She was captured by a vessel in the colony service, and brought into Newport, with her crew as prisoners.

1707. Rhode Island, at the request of the Governor of Massachusetts, furnished a vessel of eighty tons, with eighty men, armed and equipped for four months against the French and Indians.

The same year a duty of £3 a head was laid on all negroes imported.

1709. The General Assembly "voted, and be it further enacted, that whereas there is one Bradford, son of Bradford the printer of New York, who hath offered himself to set up a printing press in this place, and to find paper, and to print all things that may relate to colony and government, for £50 per annum, if it be but for one or two years. The Assembly considering the premises are, upon condition aforesaid, willing to allow the said Bradford £50 for one year, and so yearly, if the colony see fit to employ him."

This year Rhode Island furnished three vessels to join the fleet sent to capture Port Royal. To defray the expenses of the war, the circulation of paper money was resorted to. It has been estimated that in 1748 there was in circulation bills to the amount of £500,000, old tenor.

1715. One half the revenue arising from the duty on negro slaves, was granted by the General Assembly to the town of Newport, for seven years, to defray the expenses of paving the streets in said town; a grant being made at the same time, of £289 17s. 3d., then in the naval officer's hands, received by him as duty on slaves.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Funeral of Mr. Temple.

The funeral of Rev. Daniel Temple, late a missionary in Syria, took place in Reading, Mass., on the 13th inst. We condense the following account of it from the correspondence of the *Boston Traveller*:

"The company assembled at a venerable looking house, which seemed the more venerable, when the word passed from ear to ear that this was the birthplace of him who, after a life of sixty-one years, had quietly passed away from this world under the same roof—whose remains we were about to follow to the grave. The little shoemaker's shop also, across the street, looked venerable for there the deceased had learned a humble trade in his youth, and had toiled many a day for bread.

A funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Wm. Goodell, Missionary to the Armenians. The house was filled with a solemn audience, who were moved to still deeper solemnity by the simple eloquence of the missionary preacher. His text was: 'There remaineth, therefore, a rest for the people of God.' Heb. 4: 6. After developing and enforcing the subject in his own felicitous manner, the preacher spoke of the peculiarly godly character of the deceased, who had taken this short step and is in Heaven. Forty years ago the Spirit worked upon his heart, and applied to him the full benefit of the redemption, and turned him on his way toward heaven, and has it been a walking to a distant and unknown land? No. He was rather as one walking always on the borders of that land, and ever and anon vistas of its glories were allowed him. To those unacquainted with him this may seem extravagant, but all who knew him bear testimony to the contrary. The speaker was intimately associated with him as a student for nine years at Phillips Academy, Dartmouth College, and Andover Theological Seminary, during seven of which he lived under the same roof, ate at the same table, and rested on the same couch, and afterwards he was in constant weekly correspondence with him while in the missionary field. Hundreds of these letters he had preserved, and they were so fresh and so full of goodness and love that it seemed as though they had come direct from the mansions above, and not through the Smyrna post office.

The deceased is still held in high veneration among the Turks, the Greeks, and the Jews. He carried his nobleness in his looks, and they would sooner trust his bare word than the note of hand of the wealthiest merchant in the Capital.

The last time that the speaker had seen Mr. Temple his whispered words were, "I am a happy man," and indeed it was so. He seemed to have already occupied one of the outer courts of the Mansion of his Father. Does any one ask for his last words? All his words for the last forty years have been last words. His thoughts, solemn and weighty, he has always uttered with the solemnity of a dying man.

The evening before his death he had finished all, and said, "I am looking forward to an eternity of blessedness," for his prayers, like those of the Psalmist David, were ended. His children shall rise up and call him blessed, and his wife survives to speak of his virtues; but he is not, for God has taken him.

After prayer by Rev. Dr. R. S. Storrs, the procession formed for the grave. During the delay a most interesting scene occurred. A venerable man drew near to the pulpit during the interval of delay; his step was slightly tremulous. The missionary was still sitting within the pulpit, and as his glance caught the eye of him who was approaching, a flush of redness filled his face, and quicker than thought the hand was instinctively covering his eyes to hide a sudden gush of tears. The two old men, both with silver heads, sat together hand in hand, weeping, long before either could sob out a word to the other. Those tears were tears of joy, of memory, and of grief, for in the elder of the two was recognized the time honored form of Dr. Woods. The instructor and the pupil were met after thirty years' separation, and they shed tears of joy—their thoughts flew over the eventful past and tears of memory fell; but the fellow-pupil of the one, and the loved student of the other, was lying a corpse before them, and who could forbid the tears of grief?

The body was borne to the grave, and as it was slowly lowered, nature herself seemed moved with grief, and she shed a few tears into the grave while the sun was yet shining with undimmed brightness in the West. Fit emblem of sorrow in the present, but glorious joy in the future, such as the departed missionary is now realizing among the blessed above.

Mr. Temple returned to this country a few years ago, and was afterwards settled in the ministry in Phelps, N. Y. The pressure of ill health, after the lapse of some two years, compelled him to leave that sphere of labor, and ever since he has been gradually descending towards the grave. Mr. Temple was twice married. By his first wife he had two sons, one of whom now occupies an important post of usefulness in the Christian ministry in this country, and his second wife still survives, to dwell in fond recollection upon the many excellencies of her departed husband, and experience the untold loneliness of widowhood.

PRESBYTERIANS IN THE UNITED STATES. This denomination, combining the reports of the two general assemblies, numbers 44 synods, 238 presbyteries, 3,516 ministers, 377 licentiates, 4,254 churches, and 350,366 communicants.

A HEALTHY PLACE.—In the town of Lunenburg, Massachusetts, there are forty-eight persons who were living when the Declaration of Independence was made, several of whom are over ninety years of age. The population of the town is but 1,300.

GEN. JOSEPH LANE arrived at San Francisco on the 30th of July, on his way to Washington, as Congressional delegate from the territory of Oregon.

NED BENTLEY, with his steamer *Monmouth*, at Baltimore, is hemmed by the government cruisers.

KOSUTH is expected to arrive at Southampton early in October.

CATHARINE HAYES is a passenger in the *Pacific*.

The U. S. ship of war *Vandalia* was at Acapulco on the 11th of August.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Since our last the steamers *ATLANTIC* and *AMERICA*, have arrived from Liverpool bringing intelligence seven days later.

ENGLAND.—The challenge of the yacht *America* remains unaccepted. She had entered for a regatta at Cowes on the 23d, when the Queen's cup will be run for by six vessels of the Royal Yacht Squadron, also, *Castelli*, *Guianiani* & Co., a Greek ketch, sailed on the 16th, for £700,000.

IRELAND.—The reports of the potato rot indicated no farther extension of the blight. The Roman Catholic Priests in Ireland have indicated their determination to set at naught the prohibition and penalties of the Ecclesiastical Titles bill. Drs. Cullen and McHale have issued letters in open determination, showing that the Catholic hierarchy is not dead, notwithstanding the recent act of Parliament.

An aggregate meeting of the Roman Catholics is about to be held, which promises to furnish abundant vituperation and defiance of the government.

FRANCE.—The United States frigate *Independence*, Capt. Jansen, entered Marseilles on the night of August 17, and saluted the town with twenty guns.

The "Evenement" contains address from upwards of fifty English journals to Charles Hugo, on the occasion of his imprisonment for an article against the punishment of death. They express in strong language the sympathy they feel for his position.

The grain crops of France will all be gathered in a few days. The quality is superior, but the quantity is not so large as the previous crop.

A committee of surveillance, consisting of thirty members of the Assembly, mainly Royalists, sits in Paris, holding its weekly meetings, in relation to the political condition of Paris, and the department of the government. In case of any serious occurrence, all the representatives in the provinces are to be summoned to Paris. The potato disease had appeared in the neighborhood of Paris.

SPAIN.—Madrid advices are to the 17th Aug. The first accounts of Cuban difficulties had been received, which represented it as a very trifling affair, which had been promptly suppressed.

Royal decrees had been issued declaring that the prince, or princess, to be born of the Dutchess Montpensier should be entitled to all the prerogatives of Infanta of Spain.

DENMARK.—The King had a narrow escape on the 14th. The horses of his carriage having run away, completely destroying the latter.

PRUSSIA.—A meeting is soon to take place between the King of Prussia and the Emperor of Austria. There is also to be a meeting in September between the monarchs of Russia, Prussia and Austria.

INDIA AND CHINA.—The overland mail reached London on the 18th. The insurrection in China appears to be gaining ground, though little is known regarding its real objects.

The King of Siam died on the 3d of April.

The claim of the British government against the Nizan territories, is stated at five millions of dollars, and is of long standing.

ENGLISH RAILWAYS.—The Queen has signified to the Director of the Great Northern Railway, that in her journey to Scotland it is her intention to avail herself of their line of railway. In consequence a royal carriage is being prepared in a style of great elegance. It is to be 18 feet long, elegantly furnished as a saloon, with all the comforts and conveniences which the builder can devise. There is to be a magnificent couch at each end, and the whole is to be lined with flowered India silk of the most costly description. The ground of the silk is pure white, and the flowers of delicate and variegated tints, pale blue and pink predominating. It is to be hung with mirrors and ornamented with various devices. It was expected that the Queen would leave London August 28, and would proceed by the Great Northern, the York and North Midland, the York and New Castle, and the New Castle and Berwick Railways.

LIBERIA.—We have been permitted by a friend to peruse a letter received by him from a citizen of Liberia, who went from Savannah to that country, in which he gives a very interesting account of a travel on foot in the interior, and states that he crossed three mountains which have never been explored by civilized man. Two of these mountains he declares to be of rock or stone, and two of iron. The object of his visit was to teach the natives, whom he found entirely regardless of any thing like a sabbath, or any thing pertaining to religion, but willing to be taught and very desirous to read the good Book; many of whom he so far reformed as to induce them to abandon the practice of working on their farms on the Sabbath day.

Savannah Evening Jour., Aug. 29.

BRITAIN.—The earliest records of the history of this island are the manuscripts and poetry of the Cambrians. The Celts were the ancestors of the Britons and Modern Welsh, and were the first inhabitants of Britain. Britain, including England, Scotland, and Wales, was anciently called Albion, the name of Britain being applied to all the islands collectively—Albion, to one only. The Romans first invaded Britain under Julius Caesar, 55 B. C., but they made no conquests. The Emperor Claudius, and his Generals, Vespasian, and Titus, subdued several provinces after thirty pitched battles with the natives, A. D. 43 and 44. The conquest was completed by Agricola, in the reign of Domitian, A. D. 85.

Among the foreign visitors to the Great Exhibition is a whole Chinese family of rank. It consists of Chinese gentlemen of the name of Chung-Aitai and his wife Ahap, accompanied by her two sisters, and attended by a female domestic. The three ladies possess the small feet which are a peculiar characteristic of the higher class females in the Celestial Empire. They had hoped to reach England in time to be present at the opening of the Great Exhibition, but their arrival was retarded by contrary winds.

A DESIRABLE NATIONAL CUSTOM.—It is one of the national customs both in Belgium and Holland, to plant the roadside with trees. Between Brussels and Waterloo is one continuous forest of lofty beeches, the shafts free of all limbs 49, 50, 60, and 80 feet.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.

The Steamship *PROMETHEUS*, arrived at New York, Thursday morning at 6 o'clock, from San Juan de Nicaragua, with two hundred and forty-five passengers, dates from San Francisco to the 31st July, and \$359,000 in gold dust.

The news by this arrival is of little general importance. The following summary from the *San Francisco Post*, of the 31st July, presents a general view of affairs during the fortnight prior to the 31st July.

The events of the past two weeks are of a less exciting character than those embraced in the summary of the last steamer. No great outrage has occurred to heighten the excitement in the public mind; the subsisting excitement has abated. Under the amended code, which took effect on the 1st inst., and which allows the jury a discretion to punish either with imprisonment or by death, those guilty of arson, robbery, burglary, &c., (among many other rigorous but necessary provisions,) a few trials have been had, among the most conspicuous of which, is the case of Robinson, Gibson and Thompson, convicted at Sacramento of the robbery of James Wilson, and sentenced to death. It is hoped that the Courts will act promptly, and in the spirit of this law, so that no instance may occur in which it may be deemed necessary, by any of our Courts, to resort to extra judicial punishments.

The reports from all the mining districts are more favorable than at any period during the present year, and the shipments of gold for August and September, will doubtless far exceed those of any previous months.

The most remarkable feature of mining operations, are the numerous undertakings by companies, all along the veins and tributaries, to divert the water from their channels, the extensive canals on the tributaries of Calaveras, Tuolumne, American and Yuba, to carry water upon placers known to be rich, but without water; and lastly, the fair prospect of a practical and successful beginning of quartz mining, with heavy improved machinery.

The unprecedented low stage of water in all the rivers has been especially favorable to enterprises of the first class; many damming companies are already at work in the beds of streams which have been exposed for miles, and some rich deposits have been struck, and there is a prospect of a still further fall of the rivers for the next three months.

The canal projects, at first on a limited scale and successful, have been undertaken on large plans and with a heavy capital. That for turning the South Fork of the American several miles through the hills to the valleys and gulches about Placerville, is the most gigantic one on foot, and the company is about to be organized, with such confidence that the stock, from a quarter to half a million, will be readily taken by the miners in that vicinity.

There is an increased confidence in the ultimate success of quartz mining, and the belief is every day becoming more general that this will become the great and permanent source of gold. The age of prospecting is past; combined capital and labor, directed by systematic and scientific principles, will succeed where a blind trust in fortune and in individual efforts has failed.

The miners at Mississippi Bar are principally engaged in carting dirt from the higher table land or bar to the river, and there washing it, which pays a fair profit.

At Beals' Bar great improvement has been made since last year. Some side or bank diggings had been worked this Summer that yielded abundantly. In one of these holes \$3000 was taken out in two months.

Two parties of the overland immigrants had reached Placerville. The first arrived on the 17th July, in 77 days from St. Joseph, by way of Sublette's cutoff.

According to the reports of this advance guard, the California immigration this season will not exceed one thousand, about double that number having turned off on the Oregon road.

There had been some serious difficulties with the Indians in the vicinity of Shasta; on the night of the 24th of June a party of five miners were attacked, at their camp, about four miles from Shasta. A man named Matthews, from Iowa, and three others were seriously wounded.

The subject of agriculture is beginning to attract considerable interest. Although the past winter and spring were unusually dry, experiments have proved eminently successful, and there is a strong desire among many who come here as mere sojourners, to settle permanently in California, and gather around them the comforts of a home. It is estimated that there are already twenty thousand persons settled and devoted to agricultural pursuits.

The Indian hostilities have ceased on the southern and eastern borders, and broken out on the northern frontier. A military expedition under command of Gen. J. M. Estell will accompany the Indian Commissioners in their tour of negotiation, to Clear Lake thence to the sources of the Sacramento. After which they will proceed to Klamath River. The hostile Indians on Rogue's River have been dispersed but not subdued.

Navigation on the upper river is suspended on account of the low stage of water.

There are about 150 substantial brick houses in San Francisco, nearly all of which have been erected since the fire in May, and extensive preparations are in progress for the manufacture of brick and the quarrying of stone to fill numerous contracts of this kind.

Two companies of overland immigrants have arrived in the mines from Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin.

A fire occurred in Sacramento City on the morning of the 16th, which destroyed eight houses. The loss was small, yet it is the largest fire which has occurred in that favored city.

Gold mines are being worked in Carson's Valley, on the eastern declivities of the Sierra Nevada.

The two political parties are holding conventions in the various counties to nominate for the Legislature and for County offices. The four candidates for Congress have been busily engaged in canvassing the State.

BY THE MAIL.

THE LOCK BUSINESS.—It may not be generally known that all the best locks used in this country are of American manufacture, the cheap and poor kinds being British. It appears that our countrymen have discovered that all old fashioned locks may be easily picked, and that a manufacturing house in New York, styled, we believe "Newell & Co." have invented a kind of lock, which they affirm cannot be picked. These facts have given rise to much discussion at the World's Fair, and to terminate the dispute, a resort has been had in the presence of the most intelligent persons to an actual trial. The result of one trial we give below from the *Globe*, London paper:

An important incident regarding the celebrated "Lock Controversy," has taken place. For some time past it had been well known that Mr. Hobbs, an American exhibitor of locks, has upon more than one occasion hinted at the possibility of opening without keys those locks which had been considered as possessing the great desideratum of perfect security. In order to put the matter to a test, a number of gentlemen were invited to be present at 34, Great George-street, Westminster, to meet Mr. Hobbs, for the purpose of affording him an opportunity of operating upon a lock which some months since was placed on the door of one of the vaults of the State Paper Office.

The lock having been examined and found to be fairly locked, Mr. Hobbs produced from his waistcoat pocket two or three small and simple looking tools—a description of which, for obvious reasons, we forbear to give—and proceeded to work. Within 25 minutes from the time of commencing the bolt of the lock flew back and the door was opened. It was then suggested by one of the gentlemen present that Mr. Hobbs should turn the bolt back again, and lock the door; it being a "detector" lock, it was considered that he would be unable to accomplish this feat.

In less than ten minutes, however, the door was again locked—no injury whatever was done to the interior of the lock—and no traces were to be seen of its having been picked. The lock in question bore the stamp of "Chubb's New Patent." We understand that a Committee, consisting of Mr. John Reunne, Professor Cowper, and Dr. Black, has been appointed for the purpose of making arrangements for allowing Mr. Hobbs to try his skill upon the mysterious lock exhibited in Mr. Bramah's window—wherever can succeed in opening which will receive the sum of £200. The lock is to be enclosed between two boards, sealed by the committee, and nothing but the hole for the key is to be exposed to view, and thirty days is the period allowed for opening it. The experiment is looked forward to with considerable interest by all persons connected with the trade. We may add that Mr. Hobbs exhibits a lock, and can pick it or form a false key which will open it, after examining the lock and key for any period they may please.

CONTRABAND GOODS.—Those of our merchant Captains who have visited Rio, are well aware of the prying habits of the Custom House officers at that port. Among those who had been frequently subjected to annoyance from this source, was Capt. Scott of Baltimore; as well known to the mercantile community, as his namesake Martin K., of Coon Shooting notoriety, to the sporting world. Capt. Scott had been so often overhauled by the characters above referred to, that he determined upon revenge, which he accomplished in this wise: Having donned a sack coat, of ample dimensions, he deposited in each capacious pocket, a snapping turtle of his own importation and which was not entered upon the manifest. Upon landing on the quay, he was soon surrounded by a group of old associates, and while receiving their greetings, did not escape the observation of two of the lynx-eyed officials who, pressing close upon either side, soon discovered the "pockets," hard to the touch, and which of course were contraband. There was a simultaneous plunge into the pockets, followed by a scream, not of delight. The hands were quickly withdrawn, and hanging to a finger, each held his prize. The surprise of one party and the mirth of the other, were about equal. We have these facts from a naval officer, who has passed much time at Rio, and they may be relied on.—*Journal of Commerce.*

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.—On Thursday morning, between 4 and 5 o'clock, a dense smoke was discovered issuing from the bookstore of W. Wilson. On opening the doors it was evident the fire was in the cellar, and water was thrown through the cellar at random until the first was extinguished. After the smoke had been cleared sufficiently, the cause was discovered. Mr. Wilson had several tons of paper rags in the cellar closely packed in bags, in one of which fire had ignited spontaneously, and had partly burned the contents of that bag and communicated to one next to it. We examined the bag before it was emptied and found that the fire commenced in the centre, in the remnants of an old quilt stuffed with cotton.

Poughkeepsie Eagle.

A GOOD JOKE.—The Adrien (Michigan) Expositor is responsible for the following: A tall keen-eyed countryman stepped into the Court room in Detroit, the other day, during the progress of the Railroad trial. Stepping up to a spectator, he requested that the prisoners might be pointed out to him. The man he accosted being somewhat of a wag, pointed towards the jury. "The fellow scanned the twelve with his interesting eye when satisfied with the scrutiny, turned to his informant, and whispered, 'Well, they are a hard looking set, ain't they? I know by their looks they ought to go to States Prison, every one of them!'"

THE MINNESOTA PAPERS. are rejoicing at the ample and well husbanded school fund of that territory. The Green Bay Advocate says this fact should not be referred to with such an air of triumph, because they have also husbanded all the school mistresses who have been sent to Iowa by the Educational Society.

PROSPERITY OF NEW YORK.—The total valuation of the real and personal estate of the city and county of New York is \$320,108,353 23, being an increase of more than \$34,000,000 over the previous year.

THE RE-ACTION IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—The Greenville (S. C.) *Patriot* of the 8th, draws the following contrast between the present state of public sentiment in the State of South Carolina, and the prevailing feeling within its borders several months ago:—

It is indeed amazing to see what changes take place in public opinion in the short space of a few months. Last Fall the whole State seemed to be for secession. Now, if it was left to a vote of the people, a majority would be found opposed to it. Six months since, there was not a newspaper in South Carolina that did not advocate disunion and secession. Now we have the *Southern Patriot*, *Hamburg Republican*, *Charleston News*, *Southern Standard*, *Columbia Transcript* and *Essex Miscellany*, all opposed to secession.

Not a whisper was heard when the Legislature met, of any popular expression against secession. Recently Hamburg has, with great unanimity, declared herself in the opposition. Four thousand persons, at Greenville Court House, on the 4th of July, expressed themselves by the preamble and resolutions adopted, hostile to secession. Horry District did the same at a public meeting on the same day.

Last Fall there was not heard a single voice from the leading men of the State in opposition to secession, except from Col. Grayson, Mr. Poinsett, General Hamilton and General Thompson. Since that time we have seen letters opposing, with great ability, the separate action of the State, from Judge Chivers, Judge Butler, Judge O'Neal, Col. Preston, Dr. Lieber, Judge Withers, Dr. Dickson, Col. Bart, Col. Chesnut, Col. Orr, Mr. Barnwell, Colonel Brooks, Col. Boyce, Col. Owens and many others.

This looks pretty well for the beginning of an opposition to secession. But it is not all. Last Fall associations were formed in almost every district of the State, for the purpose of agitating and controlling public opinion, as was done in France with so much success during their bloody revolution. But now these Jacobin clubs are dying in Charleston and elsewhere, and they have in a great measure ceased to meet. The members have withdrawn, and in many instances are ashamed to acknowledge their membership.

SHOEMAKERS' CHIPS.—Shoemakers, save your chips and shavings. A correspondent of the *Pennsylvania Journal*, who has recently visited Abington, Massachusetts, informs that paper that, on going into a shop a few days ago, he witnessed another triumph of art, aided and guided by science. A steam engine, of six or eight horse power, is erected for grinding up the chips or shavings of leather which are cut off by shoe and boot makers, and which have heretofore been burnt or thrown away.—These are ground to a powder resembling coarse snuff, and this powder is then mixed with certain gums and other substances, so thoroughly that the whole mass becomes a kind of melted leather. In a short time this dries a little, and is rolled out to the desired thickness—perhaps one twenty-fourth of an inch. It is now quite solid, and is said to be entirely waterproof. On putting the question whether it was strong the manufacturer cut several strips a foot long by half an inch wide, which the writer endeavored in vain to break.

This new fashioned leather will make a good middle sole for shoes, and perhaps inner soles; and would be very durable round the shafts of a carriage, or in any place where mere chafing is the only wear. It is supposed it would wear well as bands for some machinery, and will doubtless be used for many other purposes. A patent has been secured, and the article will soon be in the market and in use.

EXTRAORDINARY ESCAPE.—*Old Pat's horse outdare.*—On Tuesday evening, a horse attached to a buggy wagon, belonging in Worcester, broke loose near the Grafton Depot, and ran toward the track, upon which he turned, and at full speed galloped for nearly two miles over sluiceways, many of which were from six to eight feet in width. Two trains were approaching—the engineer of the foremost saw the fire flying as his heels struck the rail, and slackened speed, by which means the animal was saved. Upon nearing a bridge, the frightened brute plunged madly down the steep embankment, a distance of twenty-one feet by actual measurement, ran some six or eight rods across the short valley, and up an opposite and very steep rise of nearly sixteen feet, where he was captured by a person who had watched his perilous flight.

The strangest part of the story is, that with the exception of the loss of two spokes in one wheel, both wagon and horse were uninjured. The above was furnished us by an eye witness.—*Clinton Courier.*

BANANA COTTON.—The editor of the *Haynesville (Ala.) Chronicle*, has been shown a stock of the above named species of cotton, on which he actually counted 95 well formed bolls, and 146 forms and blossoms. The gentleman who raised it says he has 100 acres of this kind of cotton, which would easily produce 100 bales, if the stand was regular. His experience for three years teaches him that this species of cotton is no imposition. Mr. Eli S. Shorter, of Barbours county, pronounces the Banana cotton seed the best for rich land; and Dr. Phillips, of Mississippi, says he has 40 acres this season which calls for 50 bales.

STOPPER FOR SHIP'S CHAIN CABLES.—Mr. John S. Crane, a mechanic of this city, has invented a method by which in hauling up a ship's anchor the chain can be floated upon the windlass without risk, and without losing a link of the cable. Inside the hawse hole is an iron groove or chamber, through which the chain works, and every link as it is hove in is secured by a pin which falls upon it from above. The invention is calculated to supply a want long felt by seamen.—*Boston Traveller.*

THE DEPRESSION OF BUSINESS, through the excessive imports of the past year, is beginning to teach wisdom to some importers. At New York the imports of dry goods from the 1st to the 22d of August, shows a falling off as compared with the same period last year of \$569,395. The imports of the past week, for consumption, amounted to \$1,558,882, against \$3,025,942 in the same week last year.

WASHINGTON NATIONAL MONUMENT.—\$2,401 31 were received at the office of the association during the month of August.

AFRICAN COTTON.—Some fifty odd years ago the first few bales of American Cotton were shipped at the Liverpool Custom-House, on the ground that they could not be the product of the United States. Now, our export of that staple exceeds in value the Commerce in any other single article sent forth by any nation. A vaster structure has hardly ever risen from a smaller beginning.

A few weeks since, the weekly list of imports at the same port contained eight bales of Cotton from Monrovia, the capital town of Liberia, beside twenty bales from Natal. Who can say that this is not the beginning of a trade which, in time, may rival ours in its extent? The African soil and climate are more favorable to the production of Cotton, and more abundantly, than any that we have in America. We hear from Liberia that a great deal of land has been planted with this crop, and the same thing has been done at Sierra Leone. A missionary writes from there that native chiefs and others in the vicinity are procuring seed in considerable quantities, and that for the first time a native had just applied to him to buy a cotton gin. He is confident that in a few years, Cotton will be extensively exported from the West Coast generally. We trust the efforts making to accomplish this may be crowned with success.—Nothing could do so much to put a stop to the Slave trade, and lay the foundation of civilization in Africa, as the establishment of regular commerce to any considerable extent in some article of agricultural production. Cotton is decidedly the easiest and best thing to make a trial on.

N. Y. Tribune

A RARE FLOWER.—The first and only specimen of the *Victoria Regia*, a species of Water Lily, ever grown in this country, is now in bloom at Spring-brook farm, the residence of Caleb Cope, Esq., the President of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society. The seed from which this plant was grown, was obtained from the Royal Gardens, at Kew, in March last, and a hot-house was built by Mr. Cope, for the proper development of the flower. It is growing in a tank 24 feet in diameter, and the whole surface of water is now covered with the leaves, the largest of which is 63 feet in diameter. A leaf of the flower was exhibited on Tuesday evening, at the Monthly meeting of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, held at the Museum.

Philad. Gazette.

ACCIDENT.—A man by the name of Harvey Taber belonging in Tiverton, R. I. while at work upon the new stone building, now being erected on the corner of Third and Russell streets, in the act of turning over a rock with his iron bar, made a mistake and fell, striking his head with great violence against the curbing stone. He was taken up perfectly senseless, but we understand he is now doing well, though his head is apparently much injured.

N. B. Standard.

BRIDGEWATER CANAL.—The first great work of the kind in England, was begun by the Duke of Bridgewater, styled the father of canal navigation in that country, in 1758: Mr. Brindley was the architect. The canal commences at Worsley, seven miles from Manchester; and at Barton-bridge is an aqueduct which, for upwards of 200 yards, conveys the canal across the navigable river: its length is twenty-nine miles.

ENDEAVORS are about to be made by some gentleman in Liverpool to naturalize American quails and prairie-fowls in England. The quails are to be turned into close preserves, where they will be kept together and fed till the breeding season, when they will be allowed to lead their young at full liberty, and find their food as they please. The prairie-fowls are to be tried in the woods, pheasant-preserves, moors, and meadows.

VISITERS TO THE COMMON.—Officers stationed by the City Marshal at the various entrances to the Common on Sunday afternoon, ascertained that the number of persons who went on to the Common during three hours and a half from 4 to 7 o'clock, was 18,245. The number that went off during the same time, was 17,554.

Boston Ad.

ARRIVAL OF MRS. JUDSON IN LONDON. The *New York Commercial* says:—"A friend of ours has received a letter by the Atlantic, the postscript of which announces the arrival in London, at the moment of despatching the letter, of Mrs. Judson and her children, all apparently in good health.

A WORD FOR THE YOUNG CONVERT.—The most effectual way to do good to your own soul, is to do good to others.—If your soul burns with love, be not as a candle under a bushel. Let others behold your light, and thereby be guided from the dark paths that lead to hell, to the paradise of God.—*Amer. Messenger*

THE CITY OF CHURCHES.—This title perhaps belongs to Indianapolis the capital of Indiana, which has twenty churches and twenty-two congregations in a population of 9,000. The various church edifices will seat the whole population, 1,654 children out of 2,126 attend the Sabbath-schools.

IMMIGRATION.—The total number of immigrants arrived at N. York from the 1st of January to the 1st of September of the present year was 192,836. During the same period of 1850 there were 146,702 arrivals. This shows a comparative increase of 49,134 in the space of eight months.

CHOLERA ON THE RED RIVER.—The *Red River Republican* of August 16 says that the cholera is occasioning a dreadful mortality in that vicinity. On the plantations of Meredith Colhoun, where about seven hundred negroes are employed, ninety had died.

The cholera has entirely disappeared from the towns along the Missouri river, where it has lately proved so fatal, excepting the town of Kansas. At that place there were a few cases, but none of a malignant form.

A NUISANCE.—It is estimated that the city of New York pays \$10,000 a day for cigars, and only \$8,500 a day for bread.—It is also computed that 20,000 persons, every year in America, go into the grave from the use of tobacco.

NEWPORT MERCURY.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 6, 1851.

There are probably few in this community who have not heard of Bliss' Cave, or Bliss' Mine, as it is more generally called, situated in Middleton, near Eastern's Pond; but the number acquainted with its extent is quite small. Those who have had the curiosity to enter it have usually considered the second division the extreme end of the cave and have pushed their search no further. It is however, much larger than a casual observer would suppose and extends to the shore of the pond on the east.

A few days since, we accompanied to the spot, a few friends who were anxious to explore it. After providing ourselves with candles, we entered the Cavern and followed its course to the second division which is so full of rubbish that it is impossible even to sit erect in any part of it. Crawling over the heaps of stones,

